the Touch of the Bullet.

satisfy himself with firing at a figure or s

row of clay pipes. The owners of galleries

have been looking for something new, and

little by little they have progressed until now

there are a number of novelties in the way of

About two years ago the proprietors of

many of the city shooting-galleries placed in

their establishments what are known as

fully.

There was another figure that was quite unique in its way. It consisted of a miniature engine with a number of cars attached.

dressed in full Revolutionary uniform

To the Editor of The Evening World :

Kutchy, Coo."

"KUTCHY COO" HAS CAUGHT ON.

It Appeals to the Merry Side of Huma

Nature and Supplies a Long-Felt Want.

Your selection of "Kutchy, Kutchy, Coo

was in the nick of time to supply a long-felt

want. Every one has high praises for you.

The song will become a regular craze and

very popular.
Your tact in having selected just such a composition as appeals to the merry side of human nature, and a fresh, new song at that, which as yet has not been sung, shows your journal to be awake and on its feet.

Your move was something different from the old custom of printing ancient and worn-out songs, and speaks a "world" of comment in itself. A READER AND ADVOCATE.

It has Spread Over States Island.

Yet, hooray for THE EVENING WORLD!

Your publication of Lotta's new song last

Clean in appearance, well printed, and a

well-selected composition, as a result there

is a big demand for copies with us.

THE EVENING WORLD deserves unqualified

praise for having struck a popular chord with the people, and I herewith send you this personal line in evidence of my admira-

tion for your push and pluck.
FRANK H. GOULD,
Manager wholesale department of
C. H. Ditson & Co.

Touched a Popular Chord.

As a musician who appreciates that light

and brilliant class of music which the press

nowadays finds pleasure in reproducing, per-

mit me to shake hands with THE EVENING

WORLD and say that "Kutchy, Kutchy, Coo," was a clever idea, and a fine stroke of journalism in just exactly having touched a popular chord. Respectfully, yours, SAMUEL BERNARD, 69 East Fourth street.

[From the Clipper.]

Another evidence of the popularity of printing new music as a feature in daily journalism was

new music as a feature in daily journalism was evisced on last Thursday by the publication in THE EVENING WORLD of M. H. Rosenfeld's song, "Kutchy, Kutchy, Coo!" a composition written originally for a soutestle and transferred to that newspaper. The music was reproduced from the original plate by the electro process, and presented a clean and admirable appearance, typograpically. The Boston Olobe also reprinted the composition on the following Sunday, issuing a large number of copies in excess of its regular edition.

[From the Dramatic News.] The mania for reproducing popular music of the

day was evidenced last week in the printing in Tur

EVENING WORLD of the words and music of a new

song written by M. H. Rosenfeld for the comedi-enne Lotta, entitled "Kutchy, Kutchy, Cool" In

the same paper an interesting account was

given of the author's motive in writ-

its advent into popularity. A large number of papers in excess of THE EVENING WORLD'S regular circulation was the result. The song was well chosen one, and a contract was made with the

author for the exclusive use of future works of this kind from his pen. The Boston Globe likewise shrewalf reproduced the composition in its Nunday issue, thereby adding materially to its circulation.

Public appreciation of the skilful work of the Vienness lady fencers continues to increase, and

composition and the history of

to the Editor of The Evening World :

Deserves Unqualified Praise, To the Editor of The Evening World :

week was indeed a splendid effort.

targets.

THE WORLD.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 23. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50. VOL, 28.....NO. 9,773 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

****** THE 1888 RECORD! ***** New York, April 80, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated,

viz.: 288,970 COPIES.

GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., DAUCHY & Co., J. H. BATES, GOODBICH & HULL, JEO. F. PHILLIPS & Co., E. N. ERICKSON. A. A. ANDERSON. M. BEIMERDINGER. *******

Circulation Books Always Open.

OUR " PUDGIKY " MAYOR.

"I am not on a fishing excursion," was the snappish answer of Mayor Hewitt to Coroner LEVY yesterday when the latter sought to get some information from Ilis Honor as to how human life can be protected in this city.

Death is on a fishing excursion, if you are not, Mr. Mayor. He sits astride the telegraph poles and uses electric wires for his fishlines. The grim angler lands a human victim nearly every week. And you "have nothing to say " about it.

THE WORLD, too, is on "a fishing excursion." It has fished for, found and pointed out hundreds of danger-spots in the deathdealing wires in this town. And yet the offi-

cial head of the city will neither do anything nor suggest anything to protect human life. The people of New York would better go on "a fishing excursion" for an official who will see that the laws are enforced.

A JUSTIFIABLE STRIKE.

The strike of the Rochester street-car drivers ought to be made a success by the public sentiment of that city.

The companies require the men to work twelve hours a day, and frequently to wait two hours more, and do double duty as drivers and conductors, all for the munificent pay of \$2.

The men ask for ten hours' work, and to have conductors take the place of the "bobtall" system. This is surely not unreason able. The petrons of the road ought to refuse to act as their own conductors, and to help the drivers get fair play.

THE MOTORS WILL COME.

If electric motors can be depended on to run street cars economically and safely, as experiments in Richmond and other citie indicate to be the case, their introduction can no more be prevented by a few Aldermen. whether on "a strike" or honestly ignorant than Dame Partington could sweep back the tide with her broom.

Horse-cars are getting to be almost as primitive as the old stages as means of street transit. They are slow, expensive, hard on the poor horses and hard on the drivers.

The Fourth Avenue Company is to persist its experiment above Fourteenth If it "goes," the rest will follow.

Coroner Levy is right, and Mayor HEWITT is wrong, as to the purpose and scope of the inquest into the cause of Lineman Murray's death. If the inquiry were limited simply to ascertaining the cause, one doctor's testimony would be enough. The responsibility for the casualty should be fixed. And some thing should be done to render other inquests from the same cause less frequent.

The " hand of flame, dropping blood-red color," that appeared in the Northern sky over Ohio last night, will receive many interpretations. Little Breeches FORAKER will probably accept it as a sign to him to keep up his waving of the bloody shirt.

Another indicted man goes scot free after an ineffectual prosecution by the District-Attorney's office, taking with him a significant admonition from Judge Cowing to " be more careful in future :" in other words, not to perjure himself again.

The District Messenger boys who raced around the Park probably didn't reflect on what a ''give away" the affair was. Boys who can run but don't run (officially) are in danger of being made to run.

Roscoz Conglino's county of Oneida has elected "pronounced BLAINE delegates" to Chicago. In politics, even more than in other walks, men are "soon forgot when they are dead."

It isn't strange that the little St. Joseph gir. who was " completely disrobed " by a stroke of lightning while at play on the common was " badly shocked " by the occurrence.

Poor Dom Pedro, like Frederick, is being kept alive to suffer. This is one penalty of wealth and high station: the doctors keep you such a long time dying.

Debt Paying Company-Limited.



She—tiut, Charles, dear how do you intend to deal with those terrible

right. I've got a splendid idea. I'm getting up TO GARNISH THE TABLE.

Shad roe. 25 cents. Shrimp? \$1, 80 a gallon. Cabbage, 5 to 12 cents. Radishes, 2 cents a bunch. Lemons, 20 cents a dozen-White fish, 15 cents a pound. Apples, 80 to 50 cents a dozen. Spanish mackerel, 40 cents each. Bermuda onione, 10 cents a quart. Strawberries, 15 to 35 cents a quart. California cherries, 50 cents a pound. South Carolina peaches, 30 cents a box.

TOLD AT HEADQUARTERS.

Inspector Williams sits a horse like a cavalryman. he will form a striking feature of the parade on May 81.

er French is a red-hot Depew man Commissio He insists that the Republican National Convention vill not force a nomination upon Blaine. Inspector Conlin is justly proud of the martis

appearance of his mounted men. He has drilled the cavalry portion of the force to perfection. Inspector Byrnes expresses a fear that there may be a dead Inspector on parade day if he is com elled to ride the big bay selected for his especia

Inspector Steers's new flat is said to be one of the andsomest in the city, the decorations and orns entations showing excellent taste and rare original

Dr. Cyrus Edson has had his favorite vacht remodelled, having added several commodious state rooms. He proposes to take several pleasure jaunts during the summer.

Supt. Murray has been selected by the Commisioners to present the new Honorable Mention edals to the members of the force who are en-

itled to wear the decoration. Postmaster Pearson has transferred the letterbox from a lamp-post to the hallway of Police Headquarters-a change that gives universal satis faction to the police officials.

Telephones have been placed in the rooms of the Police Commissioners, Superintendent and Inspectors so that they can converse freely with each other or elsewhere, if they desire.

Commissioner McClave will deliver the Memorial address before Reno Post at Newburg on Menorial Day. Roundsman Montgomery, who was nurdered by Patrolman Rourke, was a member of teno Post. He is buried at Newburg.

Commissioner Voorbis is biding his time on the Herzog system of signalling. He smiles broadly and significantly as he remarks: "The work has not been done yet." It is understood that Com designer MacLean is not favorable to the Herzog

WORLDLINGS.

The Mormon hierarchy ispaid to pay Mr. A. M. Gibson a salary of \$10,000 a year to look after the nterests of Zion at Washington. He is a square houldered, serious-faced gentleman, digmiled in manner and reticent in speech, and used to be lewspaper man.

One of the largest plantations in the South is that of Major B. W. Bellamy, in Jefferson County, Pla. It comprises 8,000 acres and nearly all of it is in mitivation. More than 1,500 negroes are employed on the plantation and the Major know

Mr. John Jones, of Fairburn, Ga., has a very wor derful house cat, if a tale that is told of it is to be celleved. Several weeks ago this cat caught a rat. out, metead of killing it, began to nurse and care for it, and now gives it as much careful attention as

A St. Louis minister says that the greatest feat of baptism in the history of the Baptist Church in modern times was that performed in July, 1878, by J. C. Clough, a missionary, who, with the assistance of five native preachers, immersed 2, 222 con-

The skeleton of an Indian who was killed in what is known as the "Kilburn fight" of 1755 was re-cently ploughed up in a field near Walpole, N. H., where the fight took place. It was in this famo mounter that two men, two women and two boys efended themselves for six hours against 40 odthirsty savages.

Michael P. Barr was at newsboy in Washington not long ago and three years ago he enlisted in the wages-50 cents a day. Last week he was ap pointed a master sallmaker at \$150 a month, and his first act was to make over to his mother one half of his pay as fast as it accrues.

A remarkable freak of nature, a mare known as Oregon Beauty," was recently on exhibition in Louisville. Her color is sorrel, and that of the mane, tall and forelock a creamy tint. The mane a ten feet in length, the forelook four feet, while the tail sweeps the ground. Although the mare is eight years of age, the mane and tail are of only four years' growth, having grown an average o two feet a year during that time.

One of the most popular ladies in the official society of Washington is Mrs. Anna Ewing Cockreis the wife of the Senator from Missouri. She come distinguished ancestry, and her father was Judge Ephraim Ewing, a Kentuckian who was prominent in the early history of Missouri. Mrs. Cockrell is a lady of tall and graceful figure, with sarriage described as queenly, and is noted for her affable manners and many social gifts.

SEEN IN THE POLITICAL MIRROR. "Mugwumps," exclaimed a City Hall state

The Hepublican .. boys " want to know who will

man, " are free-traders in politics."

put up a boodle if Greaham is nominated for Presi-. . .

Many of Blaine's friends are of opinion that he sannot now be nominated. His only hope, they say, is a nomination by acciemation or stampede. Neither can be secured with John Sherman, Channoey M. Depew, Gov. Alger, Senator Allison, Senator Harrison, Judge Gresham, Gov. Foraker, Gen. Hawley, William Walter Phelp and other Republican statesmen in control of dele gations and friends who are using Bisine's name a a decoy and who either believe that he is not a canor that if he should be nominated he would be defeated.

"If, "said a Republican Mogul at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, '' you scratch a Blaine shouter in this State you will find albepew man. If you scratch a Bisineite in lows you find a friend of Allison. And so on in every State that has a favorite son There are too many favorite sons in the race to make Blaine's nomination a certainty, and his let ters and interviews have helped the other candifates. The West is weakening on Blaine, and I selleve helis losing strength in New York. The boom for Gresham is worrying the Blaine and De pew prople. It may yet be anything 10 beat

coms as if it had once been used as a tent for a Lil- exposed to it. liputian side show. His Honor thinks more of that ancient umbrella han he does of the vote Cleveland will get south of Fourteenth street.

** Where are you going ?" " To the Answands Club.

"To play on the plano?" "No; but to hear the latest rumors about the Suburban race, the condition of Gen. Spinola, the abilities of M. J. Power as a politician, the tariff

question and " And what?" "To see young fellows who are members of all political parties and factions joined together; in ocial fraternity, and who do not allow their political preferences to interfere with their personal friendships." THIND HOUSE, THIRD HOUSE.

UNDER FIRE AND WATER.

FRANCIS J. REILLY, Chief of Eleventh Battalion, F. D. N. Y.

(WEITTEN EXPRESSIT FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)



(O one who did not reflect, and who had never been to a fire, it would probably seem odd to see a fireman put on a rubber coat and rubber breeches. To prepare oneself against an attack from water when going to battle with fire may look like the wrong sort

of cantion. This would only seem so to one who knew nothing about fires. Any one who has witnessed one knows that a fireman would be drenched if he were not protected by omething of this kind. The water splashing down the front of a building like a cascade, and the stream thrown up, scattering as it strikes the edge of a window, or when a pipe breaks and a big stream goes driving agains you, show the need of rubber apparel.

Sometimes, too the fireman profits by louche of water when he has to expose him self to an intense heat inside a burning building. The recollection of an occasion like this has suggested the above reflections. A fire had broken out in a large double flat on One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, near Sixth avenue.

When we got to the scene of the fire, Engine Company 37 had a line up the stairway, so we could not get up. Shortly after arriving some one told me there was a young boy on the upper floor of the house. The fire had broken out in the rear on the fourth floor and had cut off the escape of those above.



THEY PULLED WILLINGAMP OUT BY THE BOPE. This was not the worst either. The flame were pouring out at the fire-escapes so that they were perfectly useless. There was a family on the top floor named Willincamp. With the assistance of her husband, Mrs. Willincamp got out through the scuttle onto the roof. Mr. Willincamp then went back into another room to get their son, a boy o nine years of age.

The smoke was very thick and the heat wa terrible. He got the boy and groped his way back, but before he could get to the scuttle he was overcome and fell to the floor. Assistant Foreman of Engine 37 Murphy went down the souttle, taking a rope with him. He found Willineamp near the foot of the ladder, fortunately, and tied the rope about him. He had to get out at soon as he could after this, as the heat was unbearable They pulled Willincamp out by the rope But the young boy was still inside.

It was impossible to go through the scuttle to rescue him or to attempt it. Beside the unbearable heat the flames, were now coming out there. The father said he had lost hold of the boy at some distance from the souttle ladder, perhaps twenty feet to the right of it.

dessert.

Of course it was a great move on the part of your wide-awake paper; but what are we going to do if Staten Island becomes a bed-lam? There was no way of getting him out exsent by going in for him, and in the smoke Proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, Brighton, Staten Island and heat that seemed a desperate measure Assistant Foreman Leonard, however, resolved to go, and I accompanied him.



HE WAS FOUND LYING PACE DOWNWARD. The stream from the line was thrown s that the water might strike the ceiling and be dashed off, so that it could keep us in a sort of shower-bath. This was the only thing that could be done to stay the heat at all.

Luckily, we found the little chap in the place his father had indicated without haying to spend very much time in groping around for him. He was lying face downward on the floor. It was this that saved his life. Close to the floor there is always more breath ing space than anywhere.

The boy was quite unconscious when we picked him up and hurried out on to the roof with him. The family was now rescued, but what injury had been done to the boy was not yet known. He was carried down and taken to a neighboring drug store. There we saw that he was badly burned, though not fatally. It was not from the flames, but from the intense heat that he had suffered. The scuttle had acted as a flue to draw the flames up that way.

After a while he came to consciousness. and began to scream with pain of his burns. He also called loudly for his mother. She was at hand, and as soon as an ambulance could be summoned he was taken to the hos pital, where he could be properly treated He recovered, although he suffered a good

It was a good rescue on account of the intense heat. Without the water splashing on us and keeping us cool and mitigating the intensity of the heat, it would have been impossible to have stood it even for the short Mayor Hewitt owns a remarkable umbrella. It time that it was absolutely necessary to be

Concluded To-morrow. Not Quite So Jolly Either.

[From Judge.] First Party (reflectively) -Say, Cholly! I'd like to be a great man; wouldn't you? Second Party-Why? First Party - 'Cause

the fair swordswomen are the most popular attrac-tion yet seek at the Eden Musec. On Thursday evening there will be an excitting contest between the nine pretty feacers for a valuable silver cup offered by the British-American newspaper. The Hungarian orchestra those the lead of Erdelyi Nacsi will play at each performance. when you're slok the whole country is worried about you and sends you all sorts of things.

Second Party (enthusiastically)—Oa, yes; and when you die everybody mouras for you Gen. James R. O'Beirne will deliver an oration on Sunday evening next, before Dahlgrens, Adam Goss and Peter Cooper posts of the & A. R., in the Emmanuel Baptist Church, Suffelk street, near

WOBBLES GAVE THE WORD.

Prine Automatone that Start Into Life at AND FIFTEEN DISTRICT MESSENGERS Years ago when a marksman wished to practise shooting at a target he had to RACED AROUND THE PARK.

> The Prize Was a Silver Cup Offered by Mar senger 1,578, Alias The Count-Frank Farrell Won in Time Which Will Surprise People Who Have Sent Messenger on Errands-More Matches Talked Of.

Ever since the match at the Madison Square Garden, when Albert broke the world's record, a spirit of rivalry has existed between the American District Telegraph boys stationed at 8 West Twenty-third street, known as District 31. This spirit grew to fever heat. Bursts of speed between the boys when answering calls caused people on the streets to pause and stare with amazement to see messenger boys not only hurrying along, but actually running.

their establishments what are known as "dancing balls." A small glass ball is made to dance by a tiny stream of water thrown up with such force as to keep it in the air.

Then a man started a gallery on the lower Bowery, in which he put up a number of iron figures which, when the target was struck, would perform all sorts of acts. One of the figures showed a terrified hunter with uplifted kmfe standing in front of a big black bear. When the "bull's-eye" was hit, the hunter would immediately plunge his knife into bruin's breast.

Another figure showed "one of the finest" with a small boy in his clutches. When a piece of lead hit the target attached to him he would club the small boy most unmercifully. In such contests, the district being limited. the sprinters of the office always won. This led to dissatisfaction among the lesser lights. who claimed that the sprinters would stand no chance with them in a race of a mile or

Such talk as this resulted in one of the This train would run across the gallery in such short time as to make the superintendents of some country railroads blush. Then there was a small box labelled "Dynamite." When the explosion occurred the shaggy head of one of O'Donovan Rossa's disciples nore enterprising boys, named Moore, better known as Wobbles, arranging a match race open to all the district boys in the city, the distance to be once around Central Park or about five and a half or six miles, for a prize valued at \$3 to the winner, the second boy to

When the explosion occurred the shaggy head of one of O'Donovan Rossa's disciples would appear.

During the past week an enterprising genius has opened a gallery in a prominent east side thoroughfare. He has outdone his neighbors by placing in his establishment what he advertises as "the only two five hundred dollar prize automatons."

The automatons stand in the rear of the store, about seven feet from the floor. One shows a small drop curtain on which is painted a picture of a flowing river. The target attached to this automaton stands about three feet from the floor. When it is struck by a pellet of lead, the curtain rolls up to the beating of drums and the ringing of bells, and there is presented to view the historic scene of "Washington Crossing the Delaware." The boat in which he and his party are shown bobs up and down over the waves in a very realistic way.

The other automaton is also in remembrance of Washington. The tomb at Mount Vernon is shown. Outside the gates two martial-looking guards are stationed. When the target is struck the bells ring and the drums beat, and the guards "right about face," Four soldiers in the rear of the coffin march forward, and to cap the climax, Washington raises the lid of his casket and appears dressed in full Revolutionary uniform. valued at \$3 to the winner, the second boy to receive a prize valued at \$1.50; the entrance fee to be 25 cents.

Such a scraping up of odd pennies never before was seen; it beat the old time hustling of the country boy to see his first circus. The match was run off last March, just before the blizzard, and resulted in a victory for Messenger O'Leary. No. 1.578, with Messenger Kennedy, alias "The Duke," No. 763, a good second, both of District 31. The time given was 46 minutes, but in the absence of stop watches, and, in fact, watches of any kind, this time could not be put down as a record for the distance.

The stragglers, who came in half an hour after the winners, a cused the latter of crossthe Park at Seventy-ninth street instead of

the Park at Seventy-ninth street instead of

the Park at Seventy-ninth street instead of going over the full course.

After the last race at the Garden, John Fenning, No. 72, one of the shining lights of District 31 and known to the boys as "Handsome," backed by the experience and help of Wobbles, arranged for a match under the same conditions as the first race. The prize this time was a silver cup or mug presented by Messenger No. 1.578, James Ryan, alias the Count, value "placed by him" at \$50.

This race was set down for Monday evening, and resulted in bringing to the meeting-point (no doubt attracted by the magnificent trophy offered by Mr. Ryan) twenty-five of the sturdiest and swiftest boys in the messenger service.

ger service. Messenger O'Neil, No. 1557, alias "Oney,

Messenger O'Neil, No. 1857, alias "Oney," was appointed referee, and to make sure the boys went over the entire course he stationed himself at One Hundred and Tenth street and Fifth avenue, Wobbles remaining behind to give the word "Go" to the starters.

Whether it was the lateness of the hour or the prospect of a long run, only fifteen boys out of the twenty-five enthusiasts started, namely:

namely:

G. Kirk, No. 458, District Sl.

J. Fenning, No. 72, District Sl.

U. Fenning, No. 110, District Sl.

U. Austin, No. 110, District Sl.

J. Shortel, No. 1,592, District Sl.

J. Weish, No. 314, District Sl.

J. Weish, No. 314, District Sl.

W. Kills, No. 458, District 18.

J. Sheridan, No. 758, District Sl.

J. Sheridan, No. 758, District Sl.

J. Mann, No. 108, District Sl.

J. Mann, No. 108, District Sl.

M. Condon, No. 1, 130, District Sl.

G. Murphy, No. 563, District Sl.

W. Steele, No. 837, District Sl.

W. King, No. 1, 510, District Sl.

Frank Farrell, District Sl., Mutual District Telegraph Company.

Necessity compels me to send you this line graph Company. asking of you a remedy for "Kutchy, The word "Go" was given exactly at 10.05 p. M. Shortel No. 1,592, alias Farmer, one of the smallest boys in the service, was given Ever since your journal published the song

last week my guests here, old and young. from children to grandad, have held all manner of Satanic revelry from morning till night, on the piano, banjo, washiub, door-step, and piazza with your "Kutchy, Kutchy, Coo."

I hear it for breakfast, for lunch, and for

p. M. Shortel No. 1,592, alias Farmer, one of the smallest boys in the service, was given five minutes start.

At the word they all started off in a bunch, but soon straightened out, Farrell leading, with Fenning and Condon close up, Klitz, from District 19, bringing up the rear.

The start was made from Sixty-second street and Fifth avenue.

They continued in this order until near Seventy-fifth street, when Fenning attempted to make the pace, but he was so closely pressed by Farrell and Condon that at Eighty-fifth street he gave up. It is reported he fell fainting in the road and had to be assisted home by a measenger.

At One Hundred and Tenth street Shortel was first, Farrell second and Austin third, with Steele a good fourth, the rest strung out a mile or more behind

At the turn at Fifty-ninth street and Eighth avenue Farrell and Austin were leading neck and neck, little Shortel puffing about two blocks behind, closely followed by Kirk.

Nearing the finish Farrell made a brilliant

by Kirk.

Nearing the finish Farrell made a brilliant spurt, leaving Austin far behind and finishing at 10.47, exactly 42 minutes from the start. At least this was given as the official time. Austin was second at 10.48, Shortel third at 10.49 and Kirk fourth at 10.51. The rest were distanced.

After the race the usual accusations of cut-

ting across the Park were mad More matches are talked of. [From Puck,]

Sheet Miss Parry (taking her first lesson)-I think you are just as mean as you can be! M. Le Capitaine (apologetically)-Par-r-dor M'maelle: eef I nave cause you pain, eet were par accideng. Mais se protection ees parfaite, one can Miss Parry-Blood! Just look at my hair.

CONFLICTING ACCOUNTS.

190 Days Out and No Nows. The ship Snow & Burgess, which sailed from

this port on Nov. 16 for San Francisco with 2,000 tons of general cargo, is 190 days out now without any tidings. She should have made the voyage in 110 or 190 days. She is 1,650 tons register and was commanded by Capt. Brown, with a crew list of twenty-six men. He Should Rend Sunday Papers. [From To-Day's Times.]
There was a dearth of religious news yesterday, and the editor of the Mail and Express was and the editor of the Mail and Express was obliged, in order to fill his paper without printing any interesting news, to insert a nine-line article under a startling head announcing that the ship Snow & Burgess was missing. The Snow & Burgess was missing. The Snow & Burgess salled from this port Nev. 16 for San Francisco and should have reached there in 110 or 115 days. The ship reached San Francisco several days ago, after being spoken at sea May 14. As her arrival was announced in the Sunday papers, no one connected with the Mail and Express saw it.

[From the Chicago Journal,]
It is eatd that the Princess of Wales is setting th astion of wearing as much jewelry as possible. But that's not correct, as the hotel clerks of the United States set that fashion a long while ago, hence she is easy slavishly following it.

THE HORSES WOULD NOT WORK.

Farmer Larkin's Sad Experience with John Larkin, a farmer, of Brewsters Sta-

tion, N. Y., sued Edward McCabe, a horsedealer, of East Twenty-fourth street, in Judge Jerolemon's Court to recover \$200. Larkin testified that he went to McCabe's stable and purchased a team of horses for \$200; that McCabe guaranteed the horses to be sound in every respect and good workers; that if they did not turn out as recommended he would refund the money on return of the

Larkin further said that when he brought the horses home and hitched them to a wagen they would not draw nor work. They were very balky. They broke his wagen and harness.

When he brought the team to McCabe and

demanded the return of his money. McCabe refused to pay him, notwithstanding the fact that Larkin held a written agreement signed

that Larkin held a written agreement signed by McCabe.
McCabe, in his own behalf, swore that he did not warrant the horses to be sound nor promise Larkin to take them back and re-fund the money if they were not satisfactory. He claimed that the agreement held by Larkin was not signed by him. He said that the horses could not be expected to be sound and sell for \$200.
Witnesses for the defense, swore that the team was good working one and cheap for

eam was a good working one and cheap for

was a good working one and cheap for the money.

When Larkin returned McCabe the horses and McCabe refused to refund the purchase money, he left the horses with McCabe and proceeded to bring suit. That was a month ago. McCabe put in a counter claim to re-cover \$50 for the horses' board. Decision was reserved.

THAT BLAINE INTERVIEW.

What the Press Thinks of the Maine Statesman's Attitude.

[From the Elmira Press.] Mr. Blaine has been interviewed again by Mr. T. C. Crawford, the London correspondent of THE WORLD, who spent an hour and a half with the Maine man and his family. Mr. Crawford told Mr. Blaine that he would be nominated if assurance were given that he would accept, but Mr. Blaine leclined to say anything further than reaffirm the statement in his Florence letter, that his name would not be presented to the Convention. THE WORLD believes that this "silence gives consent."

[From the Boston Harald.] We are again indebted to the New York WORLD for a declaration from Mr. Blaine. It is not a frank declaration from Mr. Blaine, as was the second; it is not even ostensibly a withdrawal from the contest, as was the first. It is solely evestive. porter of THE WORLD said to Mr. Blaine in Paris ast week: "Your nomination is certain if you will accept. Will you accept?" He entirely falled to meet directly the inquiry. Whether Mr. Blaine intended it or not, this does mark a stage in his attitude towards the nomination. As he had said first that he would not ask for it, and second?that he would not receive it, he now is dumb on the latter point, leaving by his silence no doubt whatever that he will take it if it can come to him under tne right conditions.

[From the New Haven Palladium.] The New York World says it instructed a re-porter to call on Mr. Biaine in Paris and say to cept. Will you accept?"

THE WORLD seems to take it unkindly that Mr. Risine didn't then and there unbosom himself to its reporter and tell him that he wouldn't take the ination even if the entire Republican party should journey to Europe for the purpose of offering it to him on bended knees. THE WORLD Spparently feels hurt because Mr. Blaine simple referred the reporter to a letter written some weeks since from Florence as expressing in his own words his ideas and purposes. [From the New Haven Register.]

It has seemed necessary to get from Mr. Blaine statement of his position in regard to the Reublican Presidential nomination. For that pur pose the correspondent of THE WORLD was enabled o call upon that distinguished gentleman. He did so, but found him unwilling to say more than that he stands just where he did when he wrote the now famons Plorence letter. (Prom the Washington Oritic.)

An interview was held with Mr. Blaine in Paris on Tuesday evening last by THE WORLD'S cor respondent, the point upon which explicit infor mation was desired being this: "Blaine's nomi-nation certain if he will accept. Will he accept?" The result amounts to the apparently small but under the circumstances significant point that he "refuses to refuse the nomination." From present appearances the only inference to be drawn from his reticence is that he will accept and

(From the Buffalo Courter.) According to Mr. Crawford, who saw much of Mr. Blaine last week in Paris, the Maine statesman will be far away in the Highlands of Scotland, prac cally out of reach of the telegraph, at the time of the Chicago Convention. The plot thickens-i there be a piot.
[From the Philadelphia Telegraph.]

Now once again THE WORLD has sent a mee senger, a very respectable, trustworthy gentle instructing bim to say to the Magnetic Man of Mystery: "Will you accept the nomination if offered you?" Listen now to the answer of the Oracle: "Mr. Blaine adheres to his Florence etter, and does not withdraw one word of his in terview in Florence." That is all: not one word more would the Oracle utter. Mr. Blaine, as well as any man in the world, knows the exact meaning of words-knows as well as any man how to use them: how to say "Yes," how to say "No." But he does not care to use his knowledge. He speaks as the Oracles of old did, with a double

[From the Paterson Guardian.] Mr. Crawford says that Mr. Blaine is in perfect health and at the time of the Chicago Convention will be on Mr. Carnegie's coach approaching the extreme North of Scotland, beyond the range of ordinary telegraphic communication. All these facts, taken in connection with the open and energetic efforts of Mr. Biaine's friends to secure delegates for him, show that there is a perfect understanding on the subject and that he wants the omination unless the circumstances shall be such as to make his candidacy absolutely hopeless, in which case an easy way of escape is open for him.

Here for Business or Pleasure. Albemarie: E. N. Gibbs, a banker, from Norich, Conn., and Joshus Wilbour, of Providence Fifth Avenue arrivals: Fremont Cole, Speaker of the Assembly, and C. M. Cook, of Roanoke, Va. The Astor House is the headquarters of J. R. Macverdo, a railroad man, from Richmond, Va N. F. Shock, of Baltimore, and Capt. L. R. ocke, of Schroon Lake, were seen at the Sturte-

Hoffman House: Col. Frank A. Bun, of Phila elphia, and Theo. D. Palmer, of Stonington, onn. Lieut. W. W. Gaibraith, military instructor at West Point, is among the new arrivals at the Grand

A. H. Hinkle, of Cincinnati, on his way to Paris, and Matt O'Brien, of Georgia, are at the St. Hegistered at the Morton House are H. W. Smith, of Boston; E. B. Taylor, of Philadelphia, and Frederick H. Spark, of Chicago.

Gen. Geo. H. Sharpe, of Kingston, and Daniel Beach, whom every one knows in Watkins, N. Y., are at the Gilsey to-day.

Beneath the roof the Hotel Dam are H. R. Krober, of Somers, Coun.; John Johnston, of Lonadale, O., and Silas Leeson, of Chicago. Ex-Judge Geo. F. Comstock, of Syracuse, and James Tillinghast, of the Wagner Sleeping-Car Company, from Buffalo, are at the Windsor. Stopping at the Union Square Hotel to-day are E. W. Metcaif, of Boston; H. Shipman, of Fort Henry; N. Hearod, of Hartford, and J. B. Burton, of Cleveland.

A leaf from the register at the Hotel Brunswick thows the presence in town of John Tod, the big ratiroad man of Cleveland, and Francis A. Wilson, one of the editors of the Fouth's Companion,

COFFEE STILL ON THE RISE.

THE BRAZILIAN EMANCIPATION TENDS TO STRENGTHEN THE MARKET.

Dealers of the Opinion that Free Labor Will Not Hurt the Coffee Trade-The Brazilian Crop a Very Large One This Year-The Visible Supply Smaller than at Any

The slaves in Brazil were set free a short time ago, and since then coffee has gone up 13 cents a pound.

Time in Several Years.

This looks at first sight as though the praiseworthy action of the Brazilians would cost people in the United States a good deal of money, and it has been so asserted, but such statements are denied by the prominent coffee dealers on Front street.

The fact is, there has been a steady rise in coffee since March 12, when, at 9.55 cents. coffee reached its lowest point this spring. It is now quoted at 14.50.

This rise is attributed to the scarcity of the visible supply of coffee, which is smaller now than it has been for years. The bulk of the

than it has been for years. The bulk of the world's supply is in Europe. The visible supply in the United States is estimated at 242,000 bags, of which 104,000 bags are stored in this country and 138,000 bags are on the way here from South America principally. Last year at this time the visible supply in the United States was 523,000 bags.

Advices from Brazil say that the crop there gives every evidence of being an extremely large one, reaching as high as 7,500,000 bags. This will be here in August or September. If the crop results favorably the working man will undoubtedly be able to procure his coffee at a low figure; but it is very difficult to predict its yield. There are many outside influences that could affect it materially. The coffee trade of Brazil is an enormous and important one, and the effect that free labor will have upon it will be watched with a great deal of interest.

A great many of the large coffee plantations of Brazil are located in secluded regions far from railroad facilities. On these especially are looked for good results from the freedom of the slaves, because it is thought that their work will increase, being prompted by a new interest.

Notwithstanding the many statements of

work will increase, being prompted by a new interest.

Notwithstanding the many statements of Southerners to the effect that the freedom of the negroes has knocked the profit out of the cotton business, one prominent coffee importer said to an Evening World reporter:

"Free labor is always productive of good, and I look for a general reductive of coffee resulting from the liberating of the Brazilian slaves. I think that they will take hold of coffee raising with a renewed interest and help the business greatly."

Every rise in the price of coffee is followed, or more properly accompanied, by a liberal

or more properly accompanied, by a liberal adulteration, particularly of those kinds which sell cheap. When one drinks a cup of cheap coffee he

which sell cheap.

When one drinks a cup of cheap coffee he usually imbibes a mixture of coffee, beans, peas, hardtack and old crackers and biscuits. All these things are used for adulteration. The beans, crackers, biscuits and other things are roasted and ground up separately and then mixed with the ground coffee. It is extremely difficult to distinguish good coffee from poor after it has been roasted.

Chiccory, an herb which grows extensively in Germany, is used in nearly all coffee, for it is said to improve it, being very nourishishing and agreeable to the taste. It is used by itself as a beverage.

A story goes nimbly up and down Front street about a dealer in the city who put a quantity of adulterated Rio coffee into bins, put various prices on it, and in this way sold it off, no one knowing that it was all one kind of coffee except himself and the men whom he let into the "joke."

He Sald He Had Been a Good Boy, but id A little man of four years' experience in

this naughty world has acquired a habit of profanity which his parents are striving to overcome. Dick's father is a navy officer, and before departing on his last cruise he promised to give his son a handsome present if on his return he found that the youngster had not used any "swear words" during his absence.

his absence.

The other day the father returned and the child immediately demanded his gift.

"And have you been a good oy, Dick?" was the query, to which Master Dick gave an enthusiastic assent.

"A certain little bird."

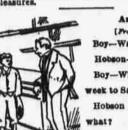
"Well, damn that little bird!" exclaimed
Master Dick, indignantly, as he strode off
with as much dignity as his diminutive
stature and short legs would permit.

Its Single Defect.



Mr. Porcine (to Chicago art dealer)-I likesti deture pretty well 'cept for one thing.

He Was a Besten Boy. Stranger (to small toy)—Hello, sonny, are you fishing? Small Boy (who is from Boston-In the vernacu-



Boy-Want a boy, sir ? Hobson-What for? Boy-Why, ter pay \$3 & week to Saturday night-Hobson - For doing Boy-Why, fur waiting

all the week for it. No Hope for Him. [From the Chicago Journal.] Enraged Husband-Maris, I can endure this existence no longer. I am going to blow my brains

out!
Wife (calmly)—Don't attempt it, John. You have never had any success in firing at small targets. Undreas Rehearenle.

(From the Philadelphia Press.) saked Minnie at the opera. "Land, no," replied Uncie Jack, gluing his face to the opera-

DICK AND THE SWEAR WORDS.

was the query, to which master Dick gave an enthusiastic assent.

A warning glance from Dick's mamma, however, impelled the father to further inquiries, and he said:

"Dick, I'm almost sure you've said.some bad words; haven't you, my boy?"

"Papa, who tole you?"

"Papa, who tole you?"

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



"Taint painted heavy enough. If you can have the feller what done it put on another coat Pil take it."

iar, yes; but in more euphonic diction, I am grant-ing myself an indulgence in the pursuit of piscates-rial pleasures. An Offer. [From Life.]